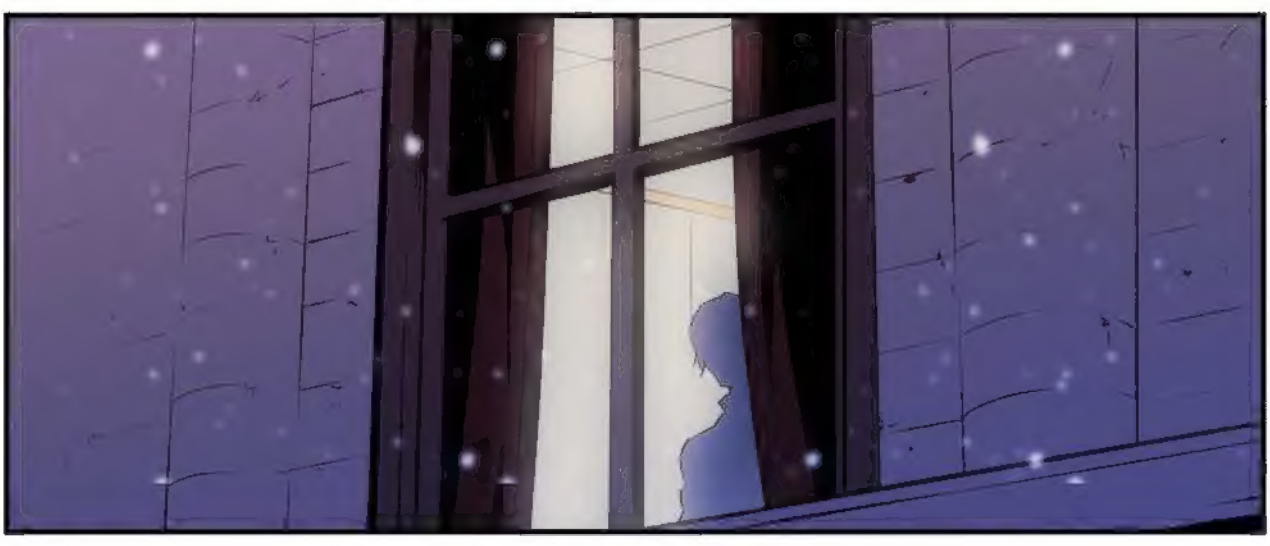
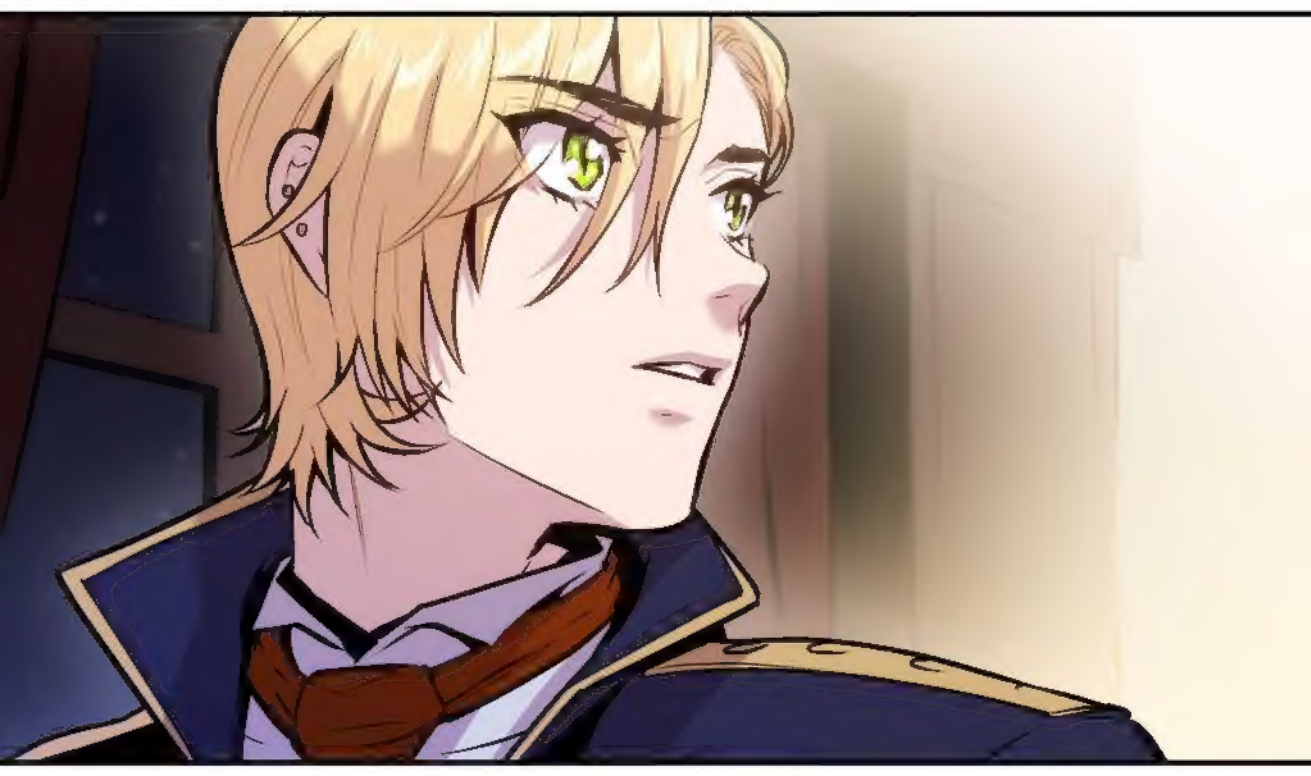


...I'LL BE GOING TO THE PLAY ROOM FIRST.

HM?
WHY...?

I NEED TO CONFIRM SOMETHING.

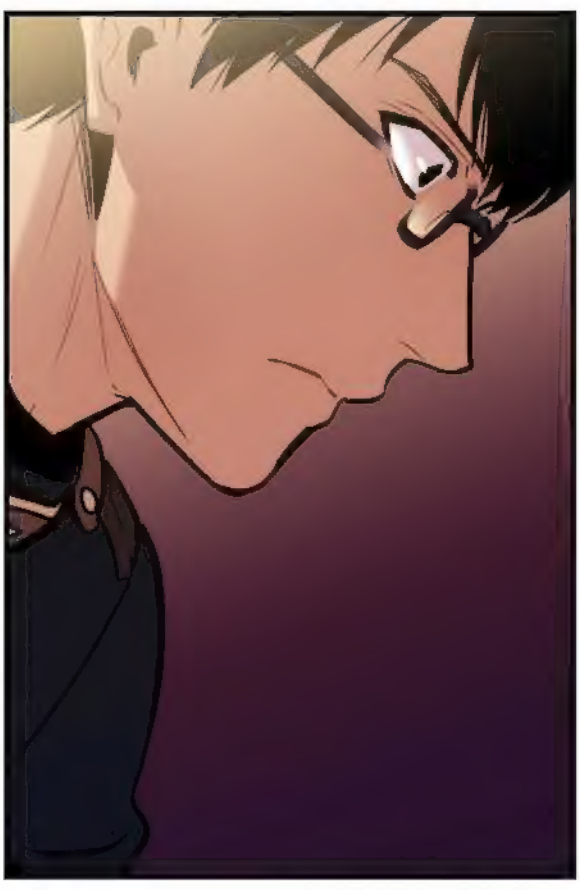
IT WOULD BE BETTER IF IT WAS NOTHING, BUT...



BLOOD BANK

second chapter
masquerade

– play 24 –



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?!
YEAH... IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

A HUMAN WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO THOSE THINGS TO A VAMPIRE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY?
IF THERE'S NOTHING ELSE...
THIS ART DEFINITELY KNOWS SOMETHING.
IF I LEAVE HIM ALONE, IT COULD GET DANGEROUS.

I NEED TO-

ONE?!

CREAK

SHELL...

AH

?

AN ILLUSION...?!

WHAT WAS I THINKING?!

MASTER SHELL...!

I WAS GOING TO KILL HIM, JUST LIKE...

...A VAMPIRE...!

Bondage?

PLEASE HELP ME, MASTER SHELL!

THAT BANKER WAS TRYING TO DO BAD THINGS TO ME...!

...ONE~?

OF COURSE NOT?!

HE'S THE ONE THAT'S LYING. THAT BRAT!

HE WAS TRYING TO FIND OUT ABOUT US...!

AH, THAT'S NOT TRUE...!

I JUST...CAME HERE BECAUSE I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT MY MASTER'S PREFERENCES WERE,

BUT THAT BANKER SUDDENLY APPEARED, ASKING WHAT I KNEW!

BUT, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

BECAUSE, BECAUSE...

HE'S JUST A BANKER, RIGHT?!

HE'S A MERE HUMAN, RIGHT?!!

YOU'RE A VAMPIRE, AND AN OVERLORD AT THAT...

SO, THERE'S NO WAY... THAT THERE COULD BE ANYTHING BETWEEN...

I'M IMAGINING IT, RIGHT? RIGHT?!

VAMPIRES ARE OUR MASTERS!

I'M AN EXISTENCE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR KIND...

MASTER SHELL!

YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M... AN ABNORMAL.

...

DROP...

THAT'S...

TAP

THEN... WHY WAS... I EVEN...

FREEZE

N-

NO...!!

JACK'S GOING TO KILL ME...!

...WHAT?

THAT VAMPIRE...CURATOR JACK FOUND ME A FEW MONTHS AGO.

WHAT A CUTE HUMAN BOY~.

BUT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SOLD FOR YEARS? SUCH A PITY...

I'LL MAKE YOU EVEN PRETTIER.

SINCE YOU HAVE GRAY EYES...YEAH, YOU CAN BE CINDERELLA.

IN EXCHANGE...

A JOB. HE SAID HE HAD A JOB FOR ME.

TO BE THE ART FOR THE CURRENT SUPERVISOR FOR THE MIDLANDS BANK AND...

GAIN HIS TRUST SO THAT...

I COULD FIND A WEAKNESS, NO MATTER WHAT IT WAS...

B-BUT NOW IT'S ALL OVER. I SAID IT ALL...

HE'S DEFINITELY...

JACK'S DEFINITELY GOING TO KILL ME...!

...CINDERELLA!

I DON'T MIND DYING...!

BUT IF I DIE...

MY SISTER WILL DIE TOO...

NO...

I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN...!

PLEASE, MASTER SHELL...!

PLEASE MAKE ME YOUR ART!

IF I'M AN ART I CAN HAVE MY OWN PROPERTY, RIGHT?!

MY PARENTS ALL DIED TO THE PLAGUE.

MY SISTER'S REALLY WEAK!

IF SHE CAN'T PAY HER BLOOD TAX, SHE'LL DIE!

SHE'LL DIE!

I DIDN'T WANT TO BE AN ART... IT'S SCARY...

THIS ROOM, VAMPIRES, EVERYTHING'S SCARY...!!

BUT, SINCE I HAVE NO CHOICE...

SINCE THIS IS THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO SURVIVE...!

SAVE ME... SAVE ME...!!

PLEASE...!!

To be continued!

copyright©2015 by SilB
silver00b@gmail.com
twitter.com/silb_b